written by a popular minister, a gentleman of active, educated ability. He stays:

I listened to her songs without words, and was perfectly charmed and carried away. It was something new under the sun to duscover a more than rival to the birds. I thought even the nightingale would be hushed to solemn silence amid the sweeter warblings of Mrs. Shaw's silvery melody. I have heard many feathered congsters, but hever one equaling Mrs. Shaw in power, awestness, and brilliancy of tone, to say nothing of that expression which is the soul of all music. Her compass is large, her register singularly even, and the purity and pathos of her tones remarkable indeed. Add to this the fact that she whistles with the greatest case and without any apparently visible effort—if possible, more easily than the birds themselves, keeping all the time a wonderful power in reserve, increasing or diminishing the force at will, and shading the parts with most exquisite and artistic taste.

Her performance is vocalization crystalized, and made as clear and brilliant to the car as is the finest diamond to the eye. More astonishing still in the execution of any and all passages, whether high or low or medium, whether rapid or slow, whether excelling in brilliancy or pathos, there is no distortion or contortion of her lowely human face divine. A grand face, a noble house they winning her way to the eyes, the ears, and the hearts of the delighted, admiring, and applauding multided. In a word, she came, she saw, she conquered. Success to her! She deserves all for, remember, she stands alone, perfects and whom a she came, the saw is to conquered. Success to her! She deserves all for, remember, she stands alone, perfects and whout a rival. If whistiling has a divinity, she is the embodiment of it, and hence forth we salue her as La Diva, as the goddess of sweet, ruby-lipped song.

Miss Jennie B. Campbell, who has acted as an accompanist for Mrs. Shaw since she began to make public appearances, has had no small share in her success.

THE SHAW CHILDREN.

It is impossible to close a story about Mrs. Shaw without a more extended reference to the Shaw twins. It is not to describe them. That is too hard a task. Their pictures here show them as cherubs, which they seem to be. Such a picture, the work of the camera in all its stern fidelity to facts, has been sold by the thousands by a photographer who calls it. "May Blossoma," No one suspects that they are portraits. But they are, and the Shaw twins were the sitters.

A TALK WITH CARDINAL MANNING.

The Impression he Made on an American

From the Epoch.

Not much of the pomp and splendor of the Roman purple hore, I thought, as I stood at the entrance of a large but severely plain house, of no particular style of architecture, within a short walk of the Houses of Parliament. Yet this was the episcopal residence—the titular palace of the Cardinal Architshop of Wostminster. I has some trouble in finding the titular palace of the Cardinal Architshop of Wostminster. I has some trouble in finding the plain of the cardinal Architshop of Wostminster. I have corner said he had never heard of Cardinal Manning.

The door of the mansion was opened by a middle-agod woman, very plainly dressed. I entered a wide hall which was almost destitute of furniture. The woman who had admitted me opened a door to the right, and I found mysolf in a large, well-lighted library, the sides of which were filled with bookeases, reaching from the floor to the celling, and containing the plainest kind. consisting of an oblong table, half a dozen leather seat chairs, and a cheap carpet of a neutral tint. On the walls were several pletures, among which i notice portraits of Plus IX. Leo XIII. Cardinal Wiseman, and King Edward the Confessor.

While I was turning over the pages of a work on the Roman antiquities the library door on the Roman antiquities of the cardinal Arenbishop of Westminster, Henry Edward Manning, whe was the presented the cardinal and

More than \$7,000 in the Jack Pot. From the Minneapolis Journal
y of Sioux Falis sports commenced

a game of draw poker on Priday night with some men from out of town with a \$5 ante. This was steadily increased to \$100, and the game continued for thirty-six hours, the play-ers having their meals brought to them. The last jack pot contained over \$7,000, which was captured by the Sloux Falls sports.

THE MAN ON THE BOX AND THE PRO-PLE WHO GO INSIDE.

Profits of Cabmen—Who Take Hassess and
Who Conpes—Pavorite Stands—A Driver's
Brenkfast—The Black and Tan Episode,
It was an Irishman who, when asked what he would prefer to do for a living if he could have his choice, replied that for "something alsy and illegant yez may give me the Bishop's job." Failing in that the ordinary Irishman would be content to be "on the force," and as a third choice he would "drive a keb of his own." Not a few men in this city take to driv-ing a cab of their own as a first choice, and

after twenty or thirty years' experience they

of people in occupations of like character.

A reporter who asked a number of them what particular feature of the business the cabman liked best was invariably told that it was the fact that "a man is his own boss." Citizens who have had misunderstandings with cabmen will testify that the feelings of independence and self reliance are very strongly devel-

oped among them.
"How did you get into the business?" was

saked of Edward A. de Logne, one of the wellknown men on the City Hall stand.

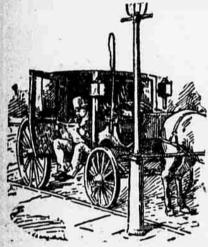
noney to buy a rig of my own. It took just my box after closing the door on my first fare



I felt richer than the old merchant inside did. who was able and willing to give me a gold dollar for driving to the Cortlandt Street Ferry. That was in 1857-thirty years ago, and I've

That was in 1857—thirty years ago, and I've been on this stand ever since."
Driving a cab agrees with such men as de Logne. They get round red faces, and mouths whose corners casily turn up into rood-natured smiles, and what with plenty of resh air and good digestions and suitable extroise, they get hearty round forms so that they could readily stand as models for an artist who wanted to paint a group of Aldermen.

"Fresh air, is it?" said one to whom the subject was mentioned. "Just try it on a day that an't cold, only cool, like; say with the thermometer down to 32°, and the wind in the morwest. Then think how it will be when the weather is cold. What keeps me up? A plenty



WAITING FOR A PARE.

st good grub. I had four pork chops, three potations, and ten buckwheat cakes for breakfast,
besides the bread and the coffee. That's the
stuff to winter on." and he rubbed his hands
and brought his teeth together with a comical
twitch of his jaw that set the rest of the hackmen around laughing at him.

The men who best understand the business
invariably dress well and pay particular attention to their own looks as well as the appearance of their coupés. The fare looks at the
man first and the coupé afterward. A man with
a jolly face, they say, will get two fares where
an austere man, or a man with a weak face,
will get but one. So a man with a neat coat, a
clean collar, and shoes blackened has a better
show than one who looks slouchy, it doesn't
jost very much to keep up a man's looks, but
to keep the coupé in order is another matter.

who than one who looks shouchy. It doesn't yes twenty much to keep up a man's looks, but to keep the coupé in order is another matter.

"How much does it cost a year?"

"From \$100 to \$150. The coupé must be variabled and touched with paint every four months; and it costs all the way from \$25 to \$50 each time. That is simply for the ordinary was and tear."

"How much for repairs of breaks?"

"That depends on the men and on luck. I tave been driving this coupe six years and tever broke a shaft or a wheel. I cracked a spring one."

"What did that cost you?"



ALONG THE CURB OF MADISON SQUARE.

ALONG THE CURB OF MADISON SQUARE.

"It was the main leaf, and it took \$2 to buy a new one. The horse may slip before night, and break a shaft, when I'll have to put up \$5 for a new one. Or I may have a collision that will take off a wheel and smash in the side of the coupé and cost me a hundred or more."

The city ordinances provide certain places where cabmen may wait for fares. The stands at City Hall. Union and Madison squares, the farries, &c., are familiar to all New Yorkers, But after 10 o'clock at night every corner on Broadway and the fronts of theatres are lawful stands. The men take positions on the stands according to the time of arrival. The first man who reaches the City Hall may take the corner of Chambers street and Broadway, or any other place he chooses, but the corners are the best places. It is counted a good place opposite the end of the path that leads across to the big bridge, for Brooklyn people come over there and take carriages. People from the west side of Broadway do not bother to go to either end of the line, but as one man expressed it, they mand on the curb, raise a hand and "holler Hey!" That brings three or four cabmen, from whom a choice is made.

Not a few of the older drivers have regular customers. The regular customer is dear to the heart of the cabman, although he does not always let the fare know it, lest a reduction of price be asked for. Gentlemen in the offices and stores about the City Hall very frequently call a messenger and tell him to go over to the stand and tell Jerry or Ned or Buck that if. Bo-and-so is ready to go somewhere. Jerry, who is probably in the middle or some other unpopular part of the line has to stop a moment to think, just as if he had so many regular customers that he couldn't remember them all, and then, having made a proper impression on the other cabmen, and the boy, he mounts the box and drives off.

Because of the advantage of having regular customers hackman usually take a stand and sides to it. The City Hall stand is not so good as it used

the down-town brokers, and they take the hausoms in Broad street. But the solid citizen takes a coupé. So does the politician who wants to talk over some matter quietly with a constituent while going up town, or who wants to take a constituent up town without letting any more people know it than he's obliged to.

Well, a good many American ladies who are not actresses like to show a trim form eleganity dressed."

"They take a barouche."

"Want about Union square?"

"Hansoms are cheaper than coupés. The man with the hansom will carry a fare as far for 75 cents as the coupé will for a dollar, when the actors about Union square are flush, a coupé isn't good enough for them:



DISCUSSING THE SITUATION.

when they find their pile a little low they take a hansom, and pretend it's because they want to show how elegant they look. By and by, they get down on their luck and sneak around to Thirteenth street, where they can get into a street car unobserved."

to show how elegant they look. By and by, they get down on their luck and aneak around to Thirteenth street, where they can get into a street car unobserved."

"You have to wait a good while for a fare some days?"

"We may get skunked altogether: then, again, we make \$10 or even \$15. One day goes with another,"

"How much do you average?"

"I think I'm in hard luck if I don't take in \$25 in a week, or \$125 for a month."

"You ought to get rich on that."

"Help, is it? Don't we have expenses? There's the keeping of the horse. I pay \$25 a month for the board of my mare, and \$2.50 a month for her shoes. Then there's the keeping up of the rig and the laying up of what some of the fares would call a sinking fund to buy a new coupé when this is gone. Still. I don't mind saying that if a man understands his business and wants to carry a bank book, he can do it. Some of the cabmen own two or three cabs that they've made out of the business. They hire men at \$10 or \$12 a week to drive them. That gives the driver a chance to get into business for himself, though that isn't what the bosa does it for. How? Kneeking down fares. Now and then a man makes a hift this way and goes into the livery business, but it isn't worth the trouble. For a neat, satisfactory way of making a living, one coupé with a good horse is about right."

"But you have to work a good many hours to make your living."

"But you have to work a good many hours to make your living."

"But you have to work a good many hours to make your living."

"But you have to my kand. When 6 o'clock comes, if I have nothing to do I go home. Some come on as early as 7 o'clock and stay all day. They are generally young men with a mortgage on the coupé. Others come on at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. When we get on the stand we sit down on the floor of the cabman read The Sun, and then we get up and talk, and so pass the time till we get a fare."

A rain or a snow storm is a blessing to the cabman, but the day that rejoices his heart is

the floor of the cab and read The SUN, and then we get up and talk, and so pass the time till we get a fare."

A rain or a snow storm is a blessing to the cabman, but the day that rejoices his heart is warm and cheerful over head and cold and slushy underfoot. The bright sky tempts the people out, and the melting snow compels them to take a carriage of some kind. The street cars are then full of ordinary humanity, with muddy boots on, and the man or woman of wealth is likely to lose the price of a cab. If not more, in injury done to flog clothing. Hot days are good for business, too, but in the heat of the summer there are so many people away at the seashore that some of the more opulent cabmen take vacations themselves.

One of the cabmen to whom a reporter talked was Alex. McCannaty. He has been in the business for upward of thirty years, but does not own a rig. He hires his outfit of a man who makes a business of letting rigs for \$2,50a day. Taking one time with another, and allowing for accidents which the driver must pay for, he makes about \$60 a month. he says.

"It's better than driving a street car or working in a livery stable. I make more money and I take my own time." he said.

There are various kinds of cabmen, but in their own defence they say that the stories told by people of attempted extortion are very often exaggerated, and are quite counterplananced by the attempts to cheat the cabmen of their fare, of which the public nover hears. It is no uncommon thing they say, for a well-dressed man and a well-dressed woman to take a carriage, and on reaching their destination refuse topay.

TIRED OUT.

TIRED OUT.

The man will scribble an address on a slip of paper and tell the cabman to call there next day, and next day the cabman inds that no one there knows any such man. Or if the man gives the right address, a chipper clerk says the man is not in has gone out of town, or something of the sort. Women are not above cheating the cabman; if the stories are true, trusting to their sex to escape if the cabman is inclined to make a row. They sometimes tell the cabman to wait while they go into the house for the money, and then they send a servant to tell him he will have to call again, for she positively hasn't got a cent in the house. The cabman loses faith in humanity under such treatment, and sometimes tries to retrieve his losses out of other fares.

The black-and-tans were a sore trial to the cabman. It was an attempt of a corporation to got the business carried on by a multitude of small capitalists. Many of the owners of single coupés painted their rigs over and started in at the low rates.

"I was hauled up before a Judge for stealing their patents," said one of them yosterday who had painted his cab in imitation of the yellow rigs, "but I told his Konor that I was merely driving for a poor woman, the mother of seven children, and she had been imposed on by a great corporation who were trying to crush her business, which it was all true, for the coupé was in my wife's name, and if she isn't poor with a manlike me to care for I don't know who is."

"Well?"

"Well the case was adjourned, and the company failed before it was called for trial. That cheap cab business used to make our sustle: why, half the time I had to take out a map and count the streets to convince the fare that I wasn't overcharging him. One day a fat old gent got into my coupe at the Grand Central Depot. I'd told him I'd take him to 60 West Twenty-fifth street, and stopped. "Here you are, sir's aid I as blythe as May." What's this? What's this? he says. This isn't my place.

"Whe to yest Thirty-fifth, very plain, sir.'
"West Thirty-fifth

Whipped on her Wedding Day.

Prom the Forkthire Post.

At the Altrincham Police Court on Monday a youth named Ell Bates was brought up in custody on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. Police Constable Frye of the Cheshire Constabulary said that on Saturday afternoon he found the prisoner in a crowd in Police street fighting with another young man. On asking him why he was conducting himself in that way, he said he had been married that day and they were keeping up the wedding." [Laughter.] He told him to go into the house, which he did, but in a quarter of an hour he was called back and found the prisoner beliaboring his wife on the floor.

The Justice—And was he married on Saturday morning? Witness-Yes, and I locked him up on Saturday night. [Laughter.] His wife came and "clipped" (embraced) him on the way to the station, and did not want me to lock him up.

The prisoner's wife, a diminutive creature, stepped forward. She said it was her brother's fault, as he had "clouted" her husband, and they had a fight. The Justice said they would give him the option on that occasion—20s. and costs, or one month. The money was soon afterward paid by the blushing bride, and the parties left the court redient and happy. Whipped on her Wedding Day.

MRS. SHAW, THE WHISTLER.

PLENTY OF NEW YORK WOMEN ARE TRY-ING TO WHISTLE LIKE HER.

But She Remains Without a Poor and is Constantly Improving—A Minister's Trib-nte to Mrs. Shaw—The Shaw Children.

Mrs. Alice J. Shaw, the celebrated whistler, besides reaching a commanding artistic posi-tion in this her second season, has exercised a wonderful effect upon the young ladies of soelety. The contagion of example is moving to mitation of her wonderful art many of the sweetest and most accomplished of Gotham's air daughters. The attractiveness of the musical result she gets from her unassisted lips and the piquant witchery of manner that accompanies and seems inseparable from it are to them irresistible suggestions of an addition to their own fascinations. They straightway long to whistle even as Mrs. Shaw does, and to that end are pretty lips innumerable pursed up into most deliciously kissable shape for the proper practice and development of all there is of latent whistling ability among Fifth avenue and Murray Hill maidens and young matrons. The violin enthusiasts, whose nterest was so stimulated by Signorina Teresina Tua's successes, the devotees of mandolin, guitar, and banjo playing as an aid in displaying musical taste and graces of person, and the regular army of plano pupils more or less Hofmanesque and prodigiac, are all and severally outnumbered by the experimenters with the newly revealed possibilities of woman whistling. Pariors, music rooms. and boudoirs alike echo the sounds of the efforts, now shrill, now sweet; here with something of melodious effect and there with distressing results, which prove that whistlers among the gentler sex are born, not made The craze is wonderful in its extent and in the strength of its hold upon those who take



it up or are aken up by it. The emulation is to be compared to nothing so completely like it as the efforts of the small boys of the same households with these fair experimenters, whose ambition has been fired by a visit to the circus. But it must be admitted that the young ladies have better success in their attempts at whistling than their younger brothers have in their strenuous strivings after their attempts at whistling than their younger byothers have in their strenuous strivings after the accomplishments of the sawdust arena and the graces of filp-flops and head balancing. Indeed, there are several notable examples of a measure of success among the whistling girls that challenge the admiration of the fortunate hearers, who are, also, confined to the circle of intimate acquaintances of the puckering beauties. The most successful of these fair ones whose lins have taken a firm grasp upon the novel accomplishment has made it a delight to her friends and a pride to herself. She is the daughter of a very wealthy gentleman, and an ornament to a very exclusive social circle. Her interest in the dainty music of her own making is not traceable to any dearth of means of amusement, but must be admitted to rest upon its own peculiar powers of fascination. Her other resources of amusement are of the range and quality indicated by the facts that her father owns a box at the Metropolitan Opera House, and that his name is down for one of the best boxes at the Charity Ball.

In her semi-professional position as a whistler at high class concerts, private musicales, and society entertainments, Mrs. Shaw, despite all the interest her art has excited, is practically without imilators, as she is wholly unrivavalled. It is not alone that she is the possessor of a unique and pleasing gift of music making. It is the further fact that she is industriously and with infinite pains developing this gift under a system of rigid training. The high standard of her original purpose has not been lost slight of for an instant. On the contrary, any deviations from it have been in the direction of progress; and with the growth of her powers, her taste and tests and requirements have grown with equal pace. When she made the courageous plunge of selecting as a vocation the very novel one of the felting the music above to the courageous plunge of selecting as a vocation the very novel one of

with the growth of her powers, nor taste and requirements have grown with equal pace. When she made the courageous plunge of selecting as a vocation the very novel one of whistling in public, she was a sufficiently remarkable woman. For she proposed to make of whistling an art that would stand or fall upon the plain and simple question of musical merit. She relied upon no adjuncts of variety show mimicry or trickery; she depended not upon society favor or managerial booming. It is wholly through her individual faith in the excellence of what she had to offer that she has become a unique figure in the amusement world—a world whose favorites reap rich rewards that are already within her grasp. From a modest beginning at one of the entertain-



THE PUCKER.

ments of the Public School Teachers' Association, she has advanced to a position where she daily considers, though still declining to put herself in the hands of a manager or connect herself with any troupe, many proposals for appearances. Of these she selects two or three a week, and fees forth to delight at a concert gathering or a private party as the case may be. Her successes included up to the beginning of this season some very flattering ones in Washington, Long Branch, Baratoga, Long Beach, Montreal, and many smaller near-by places, though it is in New York that she is mest thoroughly known. The monster benefit of the Elks in October, other similar big occasions, and some concerts at Chickering Hall, including a testimontal one of a character that may well be a pride to her, are the public appearances that have made her known to thousands of the music lovers of the metropolis. She has found it impossible to accept thany of the out-flown engagements that have been urged upon her, as she is not ready to sacrifice her, home life entirely, even to the career that she has created and become so interested in. It is simply a struggle between the woman and the artist, as her residence with her father and mother would, if she wished it, justify her in a greater freedom from the cares of the family, of which the two lovely and lovable five-year-old twins form such an important part.

The limitations that family cares and the dictates of her own severe taste have put upon her efforts have been of some effect upon her progress. But the principal difficulty she has had to contend with has been quite of another sort. It is the difficulty of getting many who would be interested and charmed with the wonderful music of her lips to take seriously the announcements of what she can do. The very persons of eminent, progressive and artistic position who most thoroughly appreciate her when heard are those whom it seems ut-terly impossible to make believe that she is the matural, for no one can begin to credit the possibilitie

like London and Paris, given her assurances of Success there.

Eight months ago THE SUN said of her:

Eight months ago THE SUN said of her:

The rich tones that issue from her pursed up lips without any artificial aid or instrument are rull, strong, sharp, and telear as a bugie call, or soft, sweet, pure, and birdike at her pleasure, according to the sentiment of birdike at her pleasure, according to the sentiment of the pleasure as the sentiment of the pleasure o A SPORT THAT DEVELOPS WIND, MUS-CLE, AND JUDGMENT. The Difference Between the American and British Hurdie Races-Net Every One Can Learn-A Youthful Champion.

Mr. M. J. Melefont is thoroughly familiar with field games and pastimes and contests on race track and cinder path. He takes a keen interest in the advancement of American sport, and looks to any athletic exercise which will develop American brawn and cope successfully with British records in the matter of muscle and nerve with the greatest interest. "What sort of a position does hurdling claim in American sports?" he was asked.

or rendering expression that is beyond the power of any instrument, and has been hitheric supposed to be confined to the human voice. Her register is two and one-third octaves.

That is all true of her to-day, and more is true, too. The principal change has been in the improvement of technique in phrasing and expression, and in the extension of her register. The eight months' training has been under the care of Prof. Belli, who cannot whistle a bit, but is a thorough musician, and very enthusiastic about his pupil's powers. The result was a gradual rise to B flat, then to B natural, and finally to high C. The latter note is the source of as much pride to Mrs. Shaw as it is to the few vocalists whose register includes it. The achievement of it gives her whistle a register of 2% octaves lacking half a note. In the mean time she has steadily pursued her original intention of whistling high-class music. These selections of an artistic musical value are interpersed in her programme, as in the case of singers, with encores, and recall bits of ballad music like "Itobin Adair," Annie Laurie, and Home, Sweet Home. And it is difficult to say which gives the more pleasure, her artistic rendering of classical music or the sweet expressiveness of the more popular numbers. One development of her skill has proved irresistible to those who were wont to insist that it was not possible to do anything artistic with whistling. It is the old story. It is almost impossible to believe it until it is heard. The crowning plees of confirmatory work that sealed her intentions and convinced all of her artistic capacity was the introduction of Mrs. Shaw's whistle as a flute obligate part in a due with a soprano singer.

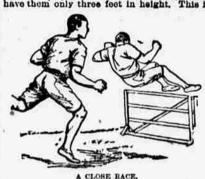
A wonderful feature accompanying Mrs. Shaw's appearances is the enthusiasm aroused among hor disteners by her work. As a stimulator of literary work it has been very prolific, and the attempts to do justice to the whistle in words will readly enrich the language. The following sample of this sort of thing was written by a p "Hurdling has not yet won for itself the posi-tion or the attention which it deserves," he re-plied. "It requires a combination of three qualities—wind, muscle, and judgment, with an amount of training which all are not willing to bestow. But as an athletic exercise it is most valuable in bringing out that firm poise, confidence, and quick movement which is of such incomparable advantage to any one who wishes to shine as an amateur athlete. While we have produced some of the best sprinters in the world, we have not taken up hurdling with anything like interest until the past eight or ten years. Sprinting is an athletic pastime that specially commends itself to healthy young fellows, because it is literally full of breathless interest to the participants. The distance to be covered by a sprinter may not exceed a



THE AMERICAN HURDLE.

quarter of a mile, or 440 yards. A longer space than that is in the province of the runner, not of the sprinter, whose essential aim is to cover a short distance in the briefest amount of time. not demanded as they are in long distance runs or long pedestrian contests. The sprinter lets all he has out from the very start, and keeps letting it out at its very best until the finish. Having to carry such a short distance he need not economize his wind or his legs. High pressure is the rate all along the short line of his course.

"Hurdling is a fascinating variety of sprinting. The sprinter requires for a successful endeavor, or at least a brilliant effort, whether it capture the prize or not, only speed. Any ordinarily healthy fellow, especially after his training, has wind enough to hold out, and he doesn't care much if he brings up panting and breathless, and tumbles up against a friend quite done up, as they often do after reaching the goal, provided he gets there. But the hurdler must be an elastic, springy fellow, and exercise good judgment. The distance of a hurdle race rarely exceeds 220 yards, while 120 is the more usual and the favorite length. In this space a number of hurdles are creeted at regular intervals, allowing about the same space for a start before the first hurdle is reached, and a long distance between the last gate and the string, to allow of a spurt just before the triumphant runner breaks through the hempen barrier. The height of the hurdles may vary. Three feet and a half is the highest that is employed, and it is far more common to have them only three feet in height. This is "Hurdling is a fascinating variety of sprint-



high enough, and the two-feet-and-a-half height is regarded as a condescension, and not to be considered except by associations which have as much dude as athlete in their make-up. A hurdle race with three-feet hurdles, at ten or twelve yards apart. In a 120-yard spurt, is a very pretty contest, interesting to the spectators and equally so to the hurdler. It is a breathless, bounding rush, in which the competitor is so utterly engrossed by the task that is cut out for him that he has no time to turn and look to see if anybody is picking up. He simply forces ahead for all he is worth, and tries to reach the string in about as lively a passage from the starting point as his legs can make.

"The movement a hurdler adopts is more like a dance movement than anything else. It is a pedestrian rythmic run, with so many steps as notes in so many equal measures—a passage of ten bars. The reason for this is obvious. The runner must bring himself at a good point to suring from and clear the hurdle. If his steps are so timed that he fetches up for the leap too near the hurdle, a much greater effort is needed to hurl himself across the barrier. The same is true to a degree if he brings to for the jump at a little too great a distance from the pole. Springing and recovery from the descent so as to resume his course are the naturally retarding points in his action, and the good hurdler tries to bring his spring as smoothly and as correctly, so to speak, into his motion as he possibly may, so that the upward ride, which calls for so different a movement of the muscles, may not arrest him a second more than is necessary.



"In watching a hurdle race one cannot fail to note the slight pause—infinitessimal almost, yet still a noticeable pause—as the hurdler flings himself over the rail and touches the ground. Quick recovery tells much in the final result. In the hurdler race the longer stretch coming between the last hurdle and the string, offers some slight possibility of a spurt. True, not much allowance is made for this; but where only a yard or two separates the second runner from the one in front, he may, if he has a reserve force to call into requisition, force himself, and by a spurt forgo ahead and burst the string.

"The hurdler, like the high jumper, in rising for the spring, throws his body horizontally over the bar. It is far easier than the straight perpendicular rise. It takes much more effort to rise straight in the air, so as to clear the body perpendicularly held. This could be done, since Paige in making his high jumper ealily gets over a height which shows that a three-feet hurdle could be so cleard. The effect on a spectator would be far more entertaining, as the appearance of such a spring would be more brilliant. But it is a prestical law with athletes to economize strength in a contest, not to spend it predigally and uselessly."

"The general system is much the same as that adopted for short-distance running. While, as I have said, any man of good physique and limber limbs can become a hurdler, there is nevertheless, a certain adaptability for the sport that must not be overlooked. A fat man, for instance, with all the training in the world, could not ever become a sprinter or a hurdler, but it is not leanness of obysique sione that fits a man for this peculiar sport. I do not know that there is any rule by which the natural quali-

ties of a man as regards running may be determined without actual experiment with him. Looking at the broad back and heavy arms of a puglitst, you see at once that he is well fitted by nature for the sport in which he indulges, but nothing similar can be said about runners. As a general thing, however, a man whose lega are piled thick with muscles will not be able to run speedily, although he may be immensely strong. Agility is generally accompanied by comparatively light muscles, and then, besides the formation of a man's limbs, the question of wind enters into the problem. There are some men who make splendid runners who could never do anything in a short distance contest. So far as I know, the only way in which a man's ability as a sprinter and hurdler can be determined is to adopt the course advised by Lon Myers, the champion sprinter. He declares that one must try experiments with himself in running to determine in which style of the exercise he is best qualified to compete. No one, without some essential training, can run



a mile or two without stopping unless at the expense of considerable fatigue, but after once training by running, say a few blocks the first day and a few more the second, and so on for a week or two, he can then readily make up his mind whether he is adapted for long distance or not. If he is not, it is then well to try the 100-yard dash a few times, and see whether he naturally exerts all his strongth from one end of the race to the other without bringing about undue exhaustion. If a man can start off and make 100 yards in 13 seconds the first trial, he ought to feel encouraged to adout that style of running for his specialty. If he has determined to do this, and also to make hurdling a feature of it, what he should do should be to practice daily upon a track at short-distance runs, and in general, after a few days of essential work, during which he should be very careful not to overdo himself, he should aim to run a distance about one-third longer than that for which a race would be set—that is, if he proposed to enter a contest for 100 yards or 120 at hurdles, he should practice at a distance of about 150. The idea of this is to get accustomed to a considerable strain, and if he is in the habit of massing all his strength for 150 yards he will find eventually that he can cover the shorter distance in less time and with loss exhaustion. Of course, the only way to train for hurdle jumping is to jump hurdles. Beyond that, the general manner of dicting and light exercise in the gymnasium are things that every student of sport knows all about. "In training for hurdle frunning, perhaps the most important thing to practice is the recovery after the jump, and this should be done over and over again until a man is perfectly familiar with the operation and can start off on the run the minute his feet touch the ground. Training should be continued daily, if possible, especially before a contest. It should always be done in racing costume.

"In England the custom is to have hurdles rather higher than they have in Ameri



OVER HIGH ENGLISH HURDLES.

"It is seldom that any serious accident occurs in a sport of this kind. Of course, a runner may sumble just before reaching a hurdle and collide with it. or he may catch his toe upon a top rail and fall to the ground, but in ofther case the fall is very short and is not likely to cause even so much inconvenience as the strain of running so rapidly for the distance itself. It not often happens that amateurs who have not been trained properly for a sprinting contest are so completely exhausted at the end of the race that they do not recover for two or three days, and it soldom happens that an accident at hurdle jumping has such serious results as that. As a matter of fact, the accident will be always due to improper methods of rac-

sults as that. As a matter of fact, the accident will be always due to improper methods of racing, for one who has studied the matter of hurdle jumping will never be in any danger of injuring himself.

"The champion hurdler is C. T. Wiegand, a crack athlete of the New York Athletic Club. He has been champion at this style of race, which is a specialty of his, for a number of years. He holds the record for a hurdle race of 220 yards, with three-foot hurdles, covering the ground and leaping the hurdles in 28% seconds. He is a fine sprinter, and makes a brilliant hundred-yard dash, having made a record at this of 10% seconds. He is very good in broad jumps and high jumps, as well as general gymnasium work. Five feet 8 inches is not a bad high jump for a fellow who is an inch and a half less than that in height, and who tips the beam at 115 pounds. Wiegand is a light, spare build, and is 21 years of age.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT'S REPORT. Statistics of Strikes in New York, New Jersoy, and New England.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30 .- New York heads the list, numerically speaking, in the tables which are scattered so thickly through the re-port of Labor Statistics Commissioner Carroll D. Wright. Next comes Pennsylvania, with Illinois third, Ohio fourth, and Massachusetts fifth. There were strikes in 9,247 establishments in New York in the six years covered by the report. Of these 8,716 were ordered by labor organizations, and in 531 the strike was decided upon without the aid of regular labor organization. Of the establishments in which strikes occurred 4,717 were closed 77,422 days in all. The aggregate duration of the strikes was 118,425 days, an average of 12.8. The strikes were about evenly divided as to results. While 4,720 are rated as having been successful, and 753 partly so, 3,759 are said to have failed. The strikers were altogether 283,907, with a total of 329,935 employees involved. The loss to the employers reached \$5,966,421. With \$726,696 assistance, the loss of the employees was \$858.784. The strikes resulted in 24.889 new employees coming in, 4.581 from

movees was \$588.784. The strikes resulted in 24,889 new employees coming in, 4,581 from outside the State.

In New Jersey the total number of establishments involved was but 1,625.0f which 347 were closed; 554 strikes were ordered by the labor organizations and 571 were not ordered. The establishments were closed 4,378 days in all; 424 of the strikes were successful, 55 partly, and 186 failed. The loss to the 17,082 strikers was \$758.709, and that with \$64,311 assistance. The omployers' loss was \$211,199. Only 346 new employers' came into the establishments, 151 from other States.

The Connecticut list is not very long, despite all the hat troubles. There were 268 shops troubled with strikes, and 65 of them had to be closed; 133 strikes were successful and 134 failed. The employees striking numbered 9,236, with 33,333 involved, at a cost to them of \$457.784, with assistance of \$53,219. The employer's losses are rated at \$357.290.

Massachusetts leads the New England list. The cotion mill troubles in Fail River and the boot—and shoe troubles in Worcester county swell the list greatly. The weavers' and spinners' strike in Lawrence, in 1882, is calculated to have cost both parties concerned \$1,300,000. The Worcester county troubles are set down as costing the employers \$100,000 and the employers strike of 1884, \$412,000 is set down as the employees loss, and that of the owners nothing.

In 815 Massachusetts establishments the strikes were ordered by labor organization: in 150 they were not; and 187 establishments were closed, with an aggregate of 19.241 days. In 815 Massachusetts establishments the strikes were ordered by labor organization: in 150 they were not; and 187 establishments the strikes were ordered by labor organization: the strikes were ordered by labor organization

GOSSIP OF THE BALL PLAYERS THE FACTS ABOUT A NEW GROUNDS

FOR THE NEW YORK CLUB. A Ginnee at the Halliday Case—The Great and Varied Supply of Uniforms which the Cincinnati Club will Have Next Senson. The many stories which are now going the rounds about a new ball ground for the New Yorks are amusing to those who know the inside workings of the club. The real facts are that the New York Club will have no new grounds, but will play on the Polo grounds next season just the same. One of the stories which is

being quoted throughout the West has it that the New York Club will have a race track on their new grounds. The only race track on any of the grounds controlled by the New York Club will be at the old Metropolitan Park, which has been leased to a number of sporting men, and a one-third-mile track is now being laid out there. President Day of the York Club says that in the stories the New York Club must have been confused with some other enterprise, The St. Louis Club made a noble fight for Short Stop Halliday, and it looked at one time

as though it would get him; in fact, the Arbitration Committee was just on the point of so directing, when new evidence caused them to call a halt. The Des Moines Club, which was making the fight against the St. Louis Club for this player, did not spare expense in employ-ing detectives to search for evidence, and as a consequence the Board of Arbitration could do nothing but decide in favor of the Des Moines Club. It was plainly shown that telegrams which passed between Halliday and the agent Club. It was plainly shown that telegrams which passed between Halliday and the agont of the St. Louis Club were sent before the legal time for signing players. Here is the decision: At the meeting of the Board of Arbitration, held in Cincinnation Dec. 7, 1887. The St. Louis Base Ball Club made claim to the services of J. W. Halliday, a player who had signed with the Des Moines Club on Oct. 25, 1887. The foundation of the claim was a prior contract, made as alleged by the St. Louis Club through its Fresident, C. Von der Ahe, accepting the offer of Mr. Halliday, per his telegram of Oct. 23, to play with the St. Louis Club, Mr. Halliday's telegram was worded as follows: "An advance money. I want to sign. Answer." The Roard of Arbitration had no hesitation in deciding that if Mr. Halliday's telegram was dated on Oct. 20, it, with Mr. Von der Ahe's undisputed acceptance of the offer, quent with the Dea Moines Club, but that if the units of the contraction was in conflict with the National agreement and null and void.

The Chairman and Secretary of the Board were authorized to promulgate the decree in accordance with the testimony produced. This testimony now shows that the testimony produced. The Sevansville, Ind., who had been conducting the negotiations for the St. Louis Club, and by Mr. Goldsby's direction sent to Mr. Von der and the state of the Dea Moines Club with Mr. Halliday is the only one made in compliance with law and it must be recognised accordingly.

made in compliance with law and it must be recognized accordingly.

C. H. Byeng, Secretary.

The Cincinnati team, when it makes its appearance on the ball field next spring, will not only be well supplied with uniforms, but they will be decidedly striking. Of the three uniforms, one will be of navy blue with white stockings, a second will be white caps and belts, red stockings and red breeches. The third uniform will be the most striking of all, and is fully worth describing. Here is what each man will wear:

McPhee, gray and black.

oach man will woar:

Smith, all white.

Millane, all white.

Vian, all white.

Hart, all white.

Had win, light blue.

Keenan, blue and brown.

O'Connor, gray and blue.

With this allowate.

With this allowate. With this elaborate uniform the team will be more like a batch of jockeys. The men will be known by their colors instead of their names.

A series of games for the spring is now being talked of between the New York and Brooklyn clubs. Manager Mutrie has had a talk with Manager MeGunnigle of the Brooklyns about it and it has about been decided that such a series will be played. Of course, dates and other minor arrangements have not been made, and it is not likely that anything more than coming to an agreement to play the games will be done until sometime later. President Byrne says that he is willing that the games shall be played if Manager McGunnigle so directs.

The arrangements for the eighth club to join the American Association are going on nicely, and within the next ten days everything will be in shape to make the name of the club known. All tips as to what city will be admitted to the Association are mere guesses, but the indications at present point to Albany. A syndicate recently offered to furnish the grounds and fit them up for a Central League Club, provided Albany be admitted to the League. It is said that the Albany base ball lovers are fairly wild to get a club there. In this case the Association could well afford to let them come in as a twenty-five-cent town.

CLEVELAND, Dec. S1.—Fresident Robeson of the Gleveland Club. who is one of the committee appointed at Cincinnati to find an eighth club for the Association, says that so far he and his fellow members. Vonderhorst of Baittmore and Abell of New York, have done virtually nothing in the matter. He thought that Troy promised best, and that certainly nother Milwaukee nor Kansas City would put a team into the Association. There is nothing, he declares, in the Eastern story about an Association team being placed either in Chicago or Boston with the consent of the League clubs of those cities. The committee favors an East-

clares, in the Eastern story about an Association team being placed either in Chicago or Boston with the consent of the League clubs of those cities. The committee favors an Eastern club, if it is possible to get one. Should Troy go in, it will probably do so under a 25 cent tariff, and Hartford may take a chance under similar conditions. It is not certain yet that the Motropolitans will not go on.

There is no truth in the announcement that an effort will be made at the Association's spring meeting to return to the twenty-five cent tariff. Such an effort would be fruitless unless backed by six votes. And it is impossible to get four votes in favor of the change. The Association will certainly work under a fifty cent tariff in 1888, except in special cases, as in Philadelphia and possibly the new city.

The Cleveland team of 1888 was completed a day or two ago by the engagement of Ed Hogan for right fielder and D. Goodfellow to catch. Hogan played with the Nashvilles and Metropolitans hast season, and Goodfellow with the teams of Reading and Columbus. The team will be made up of sixteen men, and of them twelve have signed contracts. Zimmer. Modione, McKean, and Morrison are yet to sign. Alien will not be signed at all.

One piece of work was neglected at the Cincinnati meeting of the Association managers will find that under the percentage system their work will be greatly increased, and that good team captains will be heard addes. Cleveland expects a good feal from its new captain, Jay Faatz, who was so successful in the International League last season. He will have entire charge of the team.

Phil Powers will be here next week to engage talent for his London. Ont, team. He wants Sommer of last season's Metropolitans and John Cahilli of the Danbury and Columbus teams. Jim Donahue of the Metropolitans is here working with the brother.

here working with his brother.

Ball Ball NOTES.

If ball players will not keep away from beer saloons, the crop will be largely diminished ere spring opens. Vesterday we chronicled the fatal stabbing of Grumbing, of the Mansfield Club. To-day we are called upon to note a serious assault upon John Morrison, the well-known player. It appears that he got into a barroom fight at Frie. Pa. on Tuessiay night and was beaten over the head with a beer glass by Harry Potter. a Brooklyn printer. A late despatch says that Morrison's injuries have taken a serious turn, and his death is only a matter of a few hours. Morrison caught for the Hamilton (Canada) team last season—Philadelphis Ledger.

of a few hours. Morrison caught for the Hamilton (Canada) team list season.—Philagephia Ledoer.

It is said that an appeal will be made to the Harrard faculity by the study that the team of the the ball nine may be allowed the privilege possessed by colleges of practising with professionals. Harvard is the only one of the colleges in the association which is deprived of this advantage, and it does seem straing that the faculity should thus handicap the ball team.

It may be set down that about \$4,800 is the correct amount paid by the Boston Club for Sawder's release. And even that seems excessive, all things considered. Among the many professional ball players who have efficiated behind the bar might be mentioned Joe Gerhardt, day Hecker, Tony Mullane. "Big Chief" Roseman, Jack Lynch, John Claby, Tom Loftiss, Dan Sullivan, Joe Starf, Harry Wheeler, Harney Gilligan, Cliff Carroll, Cal Makey, Jim Keenan. "The Only Nolan, Fred Carey, Ed duinbert, Harry Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Hours, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Ed duinbert, Harry Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Ed duinbert, Harry Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Ed duinbert, Harry Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Hours, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Hours, Sinfer, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Fred Carey, Hours, Sinfer, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Sinfer, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Sinfer, Sinfer, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Sinfer, Sinfer, Sinfer, Tommy Bond, Sinfer, S

Mainteners. Isline, formerly of the Buttalos, and Critchley—cleveland Plaindealer.

W. J. Beebe, the crack pitcher of the Bergen Point
Athletic Club, will pitch for the Staten Island Athletic
Club next season.

Manager Mutrie says that the New York Club is in no
harry to sign their old men. It will be time enough
when the spring comes around.

From the looks of things the different professional
clubs will all go South in the early spring.

Clarkson's release would bring about \$15,000.

Clatcher Chris Fulmer of the Baltimore Club, whose
broken finger disabled him for the latter part of last
wrong, and continued to pain even after the time for
healing had clapsed, so a week ago he had it rebroken
and reset.

Plerced His Ears with Bullets.

Pierced His Ears with Bullets.

From the Membris Acalanche.

Paris, Ark., Dec. 21.—Henry Fackleman, an old misor, who lives alone about half a mile from this place, was robbed has night of \$5,200 by a gang of six men. They came to his house about midnight and awaken, of the old man, fastened him in his chair, and began shooting to see which one of the pure yould come the nearest to his ears without bitting his head. After having both ears shot into, he was so frightened that he disclosed the hiding place of his money, which was all taken, when the men left, first removing the gag so that he could call for help after they had left him.